GUARANTEED WEEKLY CIRCULATION—20,000 COPIES.

THE WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT

Published by the East London Federation of the Suffragettes.
Edited by SYLVIA PANKHURST.

No. 13. SATURDAY, JUNE 13TH, 1914. PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

THIS WEEK'S MEETINGS.

Sunday, June 14th, 3 p.m.—Victoria Park—Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Drake, George Lansbury and Mrs. Ayrton Gould.
8 p.m.—The Women's Hall, 400 Old Ford Rd., Bow.
Monday, June 15th, 3 p.m.—The Women's Hall, 400 Old Ford Rd., Bow—Members' meeting.
8 p.m.—The Women's Hall, 400 Old Ford Rd., Bow—Speakers' Class—Miss Keith.
8 p.m.—319 East India Dock Rd., Poplar—Speakers' Class—Mrs. Walker.
8 p.m.—Priscilla Rd., Bow.
8 p.m.—Freemason's Rd., Canning Town.
8.30 p.m.—Swiss Cottage, S. Hackney—Mrs. Laski.
Tuesday, June 16th, 8 p.m.—Dock Gates, Poplar—Miss Gilliatt.
8 p.m.—Limehouse, Burdett Rd., & Coutts Rd.—Mrs. Walker.
Wednesday, June 17th, 8 p.m.—319 East India Dock Rd., Poplar—Miss Holmes.
8 p.m.—Crowder's Hall, 173 Bow Rd., Bow—Mrs. Tyson.
8 p.m.—Chrisp St. & Charles St., Bromley.
8 p.m.—124 Barking Rd., Canning Town—Speakers' Class—Miss Mayo.
Thursday, June 18th, 3 p.m.—319 East India Dock Rd., Poplar—Women's Meeting.
2.30 p.m.—Deacon's Vestry, Burdett Rd., Limehouse—Women's Meeting.
8 p.m.—124 Barking Rd., Canning Town—Mrs. Walker.
8 p.m.—Knapp Rd., Bromley—Mr. Jane.
Friday, June 19th, 8 p.m.—Ford Rd., Bow.
8 p.m.—Beckton Rd., Canning Town—Mrs. Laski.
8 p.m.—Piggott St., Poplar—Mrs. Walker.
8 p.m.—The Women's Hall, Bow—Members' Meeting.

[COPY.]

June 8th, 1914.

The Right Honourable
H. H. ASQUITH, *Prime Minister*,
10 Downing Street, S.W.

SIR,—I feel I must again write and ask you to receive the deputation of East London people that will march from Bow and Poplar to lay their demands before you on Wednesday night. This is the first time that an essentially popular deputation, such as this is, has approached you or any Cabinet Minister on the question of Women's Enfranchisement. The members of the deputation have been nominated from the floor, and elected at great Rally Meetings in Limehouse and Canning Town.

The actual terms of the demand, which the deputation will make to you, have also been spontaneously moved and adopted by overwhelming majorities at these great meetings, and in each case the audiences have been unanimous in their support for Votes for Women.

You have on many occasions stated that you are unaware of any widespread popular demand tor Votes for Women. The deputation and procession of people that will endeavour to approach you on Wednesday night are an evidence of the great popular demand for it amongst the working people down here. All Ministers are largely dependent on the press and their immediate advisers for information as to what the people think and feel. You can scarcely know very much of what the movement is amongst the working women and men, who think about politics down here.

Do you realise that since I was arrested for a speech to the people, who had come in procession from East London to Trafalgar Square, in which I asked them to go to your house in Downing Street, to hoot you for your refusal to give votes to women, I have spoken at dozens of immense public meetings when liable to re-arrest by the police, and in each case the general public, who have come quite freely, and without tickets or payment, into the largest halls of these districts, have rallied round me to a man and a woman, to protect me from the police, although they have incurred many hard blows, and have risked imprisonment in doing so?

Do you know, for instance, that, on May 24th, there was a great Suffrage demonstration in Victoria Park, with nine platforms, and that the resolution demanding Votes for Working Women was carried by a vast majority at every platform? This is but one of the many great demonstrations held here.

The Suffrage deputations that you have received hitherto have been composed of well-to-do middle and upper-class women. The women down here, a large proportion of whom are the bread-winners, as well as the child-bearers and home-makers of the family, are keenly desirous of stating their views. It is surely but just that you should receive them! The men, too, down here are ardent supporters of the women's movement, and wish to lay before you their views.

A large proporton of the women of East London are living under terrible conditions. These conditions have grown up under a series of Governments exclusively controlled by men. The women are impatient for the right to take a constitutional part in moulding the conditions under which they have to live.

This is a time of very great anxiety for all in the Suffrage movement. Many of our women comrades, who are fighting for the

(continued on page 50)

EAST LONDON DEPUTATION TO ASQUITH.

THE GREAT PROCESSION

Triumphant March of East End Workers.

SYLVIA'S RECAPTURE.

BY HENRY W. NEVINSON.

It was eight o'clock on Wednesday evening. The whole of Old Ford Road, far away on both sides of No. 400, was packed with working people. They were waiting for the appearance of the heroic woman, whose courage and charm and nobility of nature have won all East End hearts. They had gathered straight from their work. Many had not been home to wash or eat. None would lose the chance of doing honour to the woman they loved. It means something for hard-worked people to march five miles to Westminster, and five miles back, to risk arrest or injury, loss of work, and poverty for their families. Thousands took the risk.

The Priest.

At about 8.15 p.m. an upper window in the house was thrown open wide, and Mr. Wills, that model to all Christian clergy, appeared in white surplice. He delivered a prayer (one may still offer petitions to God in England, though not to King or Parliament), entreating the Most High to protect the procession from the violence of the enemies of freedom, and to change the hard and cruel hearts of the Ministers, whom, unfortunately, we have chosen and paid to direct our Government. He then addressed a few words of counsel to the bare-headed crowds, asking them to remember that this was quite a peaceful and regular deputation in accordance with English law, and urging them to leave all violence and and breaches of the law to the Government and its supporters, whether among the hooligans or the police.

The Heroine.

He spoke, and then at the window Miss Sylvia Pankhurst herself was seen. Again every head was bared. She was obviously weak. She was thin and deathly pale. But, though remaining seated, she spoke with all her incisive force and pathetic persuasiveness. Always a persuasive and pathetic figure to me; so sensitive, so much the artist, so appealing, and yet always so wide and generous in her views, so finely wrought with a courage that must cost her even a greater energy of will than courage costs most of us. With definite simplicity she repeated her resolve to hunger strike if arrested, and on release to continue the hunger strike till death, unless the Prime Minister received a deputation and granted her unconditional release. When she spoke of her death, a solemn hush fell on all the crowd, and many cried. She appealed to them to carry on the movement to the very end, until the vote was won, and never to forsake her purpose even though she herself was driven to pass beyond the limits of the present world. It was an intensely moving appeal. Our silence showed it. I wish all our loathsome Cabinet Ministers could have heard it. But they, as usual, were enjoying themselves over their trifles in Westminster, or dining, careless of mankind.

Four of us went into the house again, settled Miss Pankhurst comfortably with cushions upon a long wicker chair, and each taking a corner of the bamboo poles, brought her carefully down the steps and out into the street. She was received with glorious cheers.

Six of us put our shoulders under the poles, and raised her high among the crowd. I supported the left-hand or "port" pole at the back. A big man, well known in the East London Federation, was beside me at the right-hand pole, and a hospital nurse walked just in front, with eyes repeatedly turned upon her charge. We lifted the chair high enough for all to see. The band began the "Marseillaise," and the procession started.

The Shameful Arrest.

We passed along the south side of Victoria Park. Every window was crammed with people. So were the pavements. It was like a religious procession, as when in old days they carried a woman saint through a plague-stricken town, that she might purge away the pestilence. A religious silence prevailed. Again all took off their hats, and many cried. So we advanced, quietly and without interruption, till we turned to our left down Grove Road. In spite of the numbers of the police, mounted, on foot, and in plain clothes, I had some hope that the Home Office had learned wisdom and mercy at last, and would allow us to carry our leader at all events to the Strand. But in Grove Road I saw the accursed plain-clothes men gathering thick on my side of the litter and pressing in upon us. We passed under the railway bridge and went up the slight incline to the corner of Mayfield Road on our left. Then the hellhounds of the Home Office made their rush. They swept us from our course some yards down Mayfield Road. A mounted inspector seizing Sylvia by the wrists, exclaimed: "Miss Pankhurst you are arrested!" Dreading above all that she might be thrown from the chair and trampled upon, I clung to my end of the pole, and called to the police not to ill-treat a sick woman. In an instant five or six of the plain-clothes men dashed upon me, knocked the pole from my shoulder, wrenched it from my hands, and flung me violently upon the street. I still watched from the ground and called out to the uniformed men: "Fair play to them." I think they were careful. They seemed to be carrying the chair without much violence towards a taxi this that was ready waiting. Then a

EAST LONDON WANTS VOTES FOR WOMEN.

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ensures healthy happy children, stamina to invalids, and robust old age by its bone and body-building qualities. Specially recommended by "The Lancet," "British Medical Journal," Sir Chas. A. Cameron, C.B., M.D., Medical Officer of Health and Analyst for Dublin, etc., and other famous Authorities.

Used in Rearing the Royal Children of Russia, and thousands of all classes testify to its excellent virtues. For instance: Mrs. KAIN, 6, Rockingham Road, Doncaster, writes:—"DR — ADVISED ME TO GIVE MY TWIN BOYS OF SIX WEEKS OLD YOUR 'NEAVE'S FOOD.' I have never lost a night's rest, and they have cut their teeth without any trouble. Your Food also does away with all need of medicine and castor oil."—Aug. 22, 1912. "Hints about Baby" sent free. Sample for 2d. postage mentioning this publication to JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO., Fordingbridge, England.

I wish to become a member of the EAST LONDON FEDERATION OF THE SUFFRAGETTES.

Name.....

Address.....

I enclose 1½d. to cover membership and postage.

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Deal with our Advertisers.

The president of the Incorporated Society of Advertisement Consultants said, on May 14th: "Woman is making her influence felt in the advertising business, and as most of the buying in the world is done by women, it is natural that man, the amateur buyer, should be easily influenced by advertising conducted by women, who are the professional buyers." For the same reason, a woman's paper, such as the WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT, managed and read by women is an excellent advertising medium for household necessaries.

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A. GLIKSTEN,
Advertisement Manager.

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Can be obtained at the Bookstalls of Messrs. W. H. SMITH and SONS, and Messrs. WILLING.

Annual Subscription: Post free, 4s. 6d.

No. 13.—Saturday, June 13th, 1914.

Bravely and willingly we bear our share of the World's burdens. Why, then, deny us the right to Vote, which would dignify our labour and increase our Power of Service.

JUNE 10th.

DEAR FRIENDS,

When this appears in the WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT I shall be in prison. I have thought much of the course on which I have decided—namely, to continue my hunger and thirst strike on the steps of the House of Commons, or wherever I am taken until Mr. Asquith decides to receive our deputation.

I do not like to face the risk of never coming back to you. I want to help to carry on our work and organisation—to fight side by side with you *for* the vote now and *with* the vote in the future. I am longing to be able to work and struggle with you with the vote as a weapon to remould this poor and sad, but dear East End in which we live. But there are several things that push me on in the course that I am taking.

First—There is the ever pressing sense of the great need for women to have the power to make the conditions under which they live, and the urgency of that one can never forget for one instant in a district such as ours. I am most anxious that those who have been elected to represent the women and men down here should speak with the Prime Minister. It is his duty to receive them. They are citizens and the representatives of a big popular movement and they have a right to be received with respect and courtesy when they go to put forward the demand which they have been chosen to make.

I believe that if any deputation can make a difference to the political situation it is our deputation, and so I am determined to do the utmost that I can to secure that it shall be received.

The newspapers that voice the views both of the Liberal and Conservative leaders are clamouring that the Suffragettes shall die and that an Act of Parliament shall be passed to absolve the prison authorities from responsibility for the deaths of any of the women.

These inspired articles in the press declare that the situation has become intolerable and that this is the only way in which the Government can end the trouble.

I feel that the challenge must be taken up. Truly indeed the situation is intolerable but we must secure the only solution—women's freedom. We must break down the Government's stubborn wall of blank denial.

People are saying that our battle is won and that after the general election the Conservatives, *if they are elected to power*, which may not be, will surely give women the vote. What reason have we to believe that? Are not the Conservative papers as hostile to us as those of the Liberal party and as full of bitter abusive threats against the Suffragettes? Are not the Conservative leaders, like the Liberals, even now relying on the old excuse that their opinions on this question are "divided?"

No, no dear friends the battle is not over, the vote is not yet won, but a big pulling together with all our strength will do it. We are strong enough and numerous enough, if we are only sufficiently determined—if we only care enough we can win.

Names are coming in for the "No vote no rent strike." I am glad of that!

And now to those of you who shake your heads and ask me not to do it, saying: "Don't throw your life away" I answer: are we so weak that we should look for failure? Can we not all of us make that one man say yes?

If only we who want votes for women can all of us root out of our minds the desire to criticise each other; if only we can cease to say: "They *ought* to have done this, they ought *not* to have done that"; if only we can concentrate our united forces in doing *all* that we can for a short time, we shall win the vote and have the question *settled for all time*.

Do that; give all your hearts to this.

Do you think it right that he should have the power to stand against so many of us?

Are you willing quietly and meekly to accept his refusal. I am not. I believe you are not. I believe that we can enforce our view.

I believe that what is needed is unity and concentration.

Agitate by deputation, by demonstration, in any way you please, but get this thing settled. I know that one ought not to ask other people to put everything else on one side for a common object unless one is prepared to do that oneself, and so I am trying to do the most I can.

I believe that Mr. Asquith will find it hard to persevere in his refusal to see us when he knows that unless he relents another human being will die.

I believe that if he relents and agrees to see us he will find it hard to answer the old blank stubborn "no."

You with your agitation friends can make it easy for him and his colleagues to say "yes" to us, you can make it impossible to say "no."

E. SYLVIA PANKHURST.

Continued from page 49.

vote, are suffering very acutely. The working people down here wish to speak with you on these matters.

All my life I have been in contact with the Suffrage movement, but in spite of much experience, I cannot think that if you realised the strength and earnestness of the movement here, and would hear what those who wish to speak to you on Wednesday have to say, it would fail to make an impression on you. I regard this deputation as of such importance, that I have determined that should you refuse to receive the deputation, and I be snatched away from the people, as I probably shall be, and taken back to Holloway, my "Cat and Mouse" license having expired, I will not merely hunger strike in Holloway, as I have done eight times under this present sentence, but when I am released I shall continue my hunger strike at the door of the Stranger's Entrance to the House of Commons, and shall not take either food or water until you agree to receive this deputation. I know very well from what has happened in the past, that I am risking my life in coming to this conclusion, because, so far, you have almost invariably refused the appeals that Suffragists have made to you. At the same time, I feel it my duty to take this course, and I shall not give way, although it may end in my death. Faithfully yours,

E. SYLVIA PANKHURST.

(continued from page 49.)

plain clothes man struck me hard across the side of the head, as I lay there, and I could not see what happened next.

The Great March.

The procession gathered itself together with fine determination. The band played again, and with cheers we entered Mile End Road. Right up it we marched, our numbers continually growing. Past the People's Palace, past the London Hospital, where we had been warned of attack from medical students. Nothing happened. As usual, the police, especially the plain-clothes men, were our only enemies. Not a boo was heard, not a threatening note. One ingenious reporter says there was a lot of horse-play. I suppose he was thinking of the horses of the mounted police, many of which preferred to dance along sideways.

The respect and enthusiasm of the onlookers were to me the most remarkable things of the evening. Of course, our crowd was very large, and cowards always shout with the largest crowd. We had thousands of working men, and hooligans have a sensible terror of working men. But still I had not expected such friendliness, such entire absence of hostility. It showed what folly it is of the "yellow press" to talk of public opinion being set against us. Editors when they please can always identify a few shop-boys out for the pleasure of badgering women with "public opinion." They did just the same in the early days of the Salvation Army.

To Parliament Square.

At Aldgate the City police took over the business of marching with the procession, and as usual showed themselves much more efficient and wiser than the others.

The sight going down Ludgate Hill was very remarkable. The East India Dock contingent with Lansbury and Scurr had joined us then. The procession stretched right from the Old Bailey half way up the opposite hill of Fleet Street. So we marched past the familiar newspaper offices, cheering for Sylvia and Votes as we went. Passing the *Daily News* someone shouted "Three cheers for British freedom!" Not a voice responded.

At 10.30 we reached our limit at the Gaiety in the Strand. A gallant drum and fife band (the East London Cowboys Brigade) which, in their fantastic uniform, had been playing us gloriously forward, ceased, and the procession halted before a cordon of mounted police.

Breaking ranks nearly all of us went on to Whitehall and the serried ranks of policemen in Parliament Square. Entering the House of Commons alone I was told that Lansbury and the small deputation had been received already by the Liberal Whip, and others must tell you that story. For myself, I was again amazed to see our paid Members of Parliament swaggering about in dress clothes and chattering over their stupid little interests and intrigues as though the future of all creation was concerned, while they ignored the vast movement which stirred the imagination and sense of justice among swarms of working people, and had brought this procession surging up to within reach of the House itself. Why had they not gone out themselves in a body to meet it, to see what it meant, to ask what it wanted? Why is it that of all people in the world we can expect ordinary wisdom and decent humanity from our Kings and rulers least?

WHAT THE DEPUTATION DEMANDS.

Enthusiastic Rally Meetings.

At the great and crowded Rally Meetings held in the Limehouse Town Hall, the Canning Town Public Hall, and the Women's Hall, Bow, it was decided by overwhelming majorities to demand the immediate introduction of a Government measure to give a vote to every woman over 21 years of age.

PINK'S STRIKE.

In our issue of May 23rd we printed an article on Pink's factory, in good faith, believing it to be true, but as Mr. Leonard Montague Pink assures us that the statements are untrue, we are glad to express regret for having published them.

THE DEPUTATION.

When the deputation of East London working women and men reached Parliament Square, on Wednesday, about 10 o'clock, they found it guarded by hundreds of police. Thus the Government employs the law to defeat the ends of justice!

At first the deputation was refused admission, but Mr. George Lansbury interviewed Supt. Wells, who escorted them to the House of Commons. Here they were refused admission, but Mr. Lansbury, using his privilege as an ex-Member, went into the Lobby and induced Sir William Byles—the only one of several who had promised to await the deputation who redeemed his word—to come out and escort them inside. The Lobby was filled with Members and strangers, who had come expecting to see savages and were taken aback when they saw intelligent human beings. They evidently thought that when Miss Sylvia Pankhurst was arrested, the crowd would disperse and the deputation would go sadly home. But they did not reckon on the earnestness of purpose that fills the people of East London, nor realize how vital to them is this matter of their enfranchisement. A really popular movement exists, and nothing will deter the women from accomplishing their purpose.

Mr. Illingworth received the deputation. Only one member was allowed to speak, so Mrs. Scurr was chosen and stated her case clearly and well. She entered a very dignified and emphatic protest against the refusal of the Premier to see them, pointing out that this was a purely working-class body of women, who were only exercising a constitutional right in asking the Prime Minister to receive them. They were forbidden to go to the King, and were now, apparently, refused audience with the Government. It was this outrageous conduct of Ministers that was responsible for militancy.

Mr. Illingworth in reply, regretted the Prime Minister's absence, saying he had already received many deputations. The women here interrupted with: "Not of our class, and we are as important as others. In fact we are the people who keep you all."

Mrs. Scurr further said that men had votes, but many of them were out of employment and the women had to work to keep them, so they felt that the time had come when they should be able to send their own representatives to Parliament, to alter their conditions.

A Member asked her how the Insurance Act affected women, if they benefitted by it? She said no, that as a Poor Law Guardian she could give them correct information. Among other instances, she cited one of a poor old woman who earned 5s. a week and had 3d. deducted from it, yet had never received her Insurance Card, so that when she fell ill she had to go to the workhouse.

Mr. Illingworth said that if they would send a memorial to the Prime Minister he was certain he would give it careful consideration.

Sir W. Byles said he was in favour of women having the vote, but they must stop burning churches.

Mrs. Walker, a Poplar docker's wife, told him that it was the Government's fault, and that if the deputation was not received by Mr. Asquith, they must take the consequences.

Mr. Lansbury had pledged himself to Sir W. Byles that there should be no disturbance, but the women were so disgusted at being refused, that it was with great difficulty that they could be restrained and persuaded to leave the hall quietly. A protest was made outside before they dispersed.

The deputation has decided to send another letter to Mr. Asquith asking him to receive them, when they will lay before him their urgent needs for direct representation.

Suffrage workers—keep fit by spending week-ends at breezy Brighton. Board residence (vegetarian or otherwise). — Miss Turner (W.S.P.U.), "Sea View," Victoria Road. Terms: From 18s. per week, or 3s. per day.

OH, DEED MAJESTIC! OH, TRIUMPHANT DEATH!

The crowded, trivial, noisy race-course and the glaring sun.

The swift rush out into that horror of horses' hoofs, a frantic, clinging instant. The awful impact. Then, unseen, the column of flame that rises up to Heaven, as the great heart bursts—the ascending spirit is set free. Oh, deed of infinite majesty! Great heart that none could ever know!

Mean, sordid things they write of her in printed sheets whose objects seem to fill our minds with petty things. Parliament sits— a House of Mockery! It proses on without a word of that great act or the great Cause for which she gave her life. The world goes on as though it could not heed.

They carry the poor broken body through the streets, a moving multitude, women in white with lilies, clergy in their robes, poor people who have gone without some needed thing even to come thus far to follow her. All those four miles the roads are thronged with crowds, who wait silent and with bared heads to see her pass.

One should be there — another woman, whom they dragged back from following her, back to the gaol where with starvation and weakness she fights the strong powers that be.

Oh, dullard minds in power, that cannot see great Freedom's history making, great tragic acts under their very eyes! Parliament sat to govern us the while, and not a man arose to speak of it.

* * * * * *

In the wide stillness of the night, in the grey fields under the quiet moon, that deed goes on. The beating of the horses' hoofs, the rushing of the horses—she and they. Upward the spreading column pours in the soul's ecstasy of light. All through Eternity that deed goes on. In the quiet fields as in the hurrying world and on the trivial race-course in the glaring sun.

Oh, deed majestic! Oh, triumphant death!

E. SYLVIA PANKHURST.

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE TO EMILY WILDING DAVISON.

AN IMPRESSION.

"She being dead, yet speaketh."

On June 6th, the "year's mind" of Emily Wilding Davison, one stepped from grey streets, a leaden sky and chilly atmosphere (emblematic of those who remain outside the Woman's Movement) into the restful peace of S. George's Church, beautified by white alter frontal and vases of lilies, emblems of the resurrection of the dead.

The church filled quickly in every corner with women and men of varied creeds, but all united in one faith, in the great gospel of freedom, of justice and of brotherhood.

The service commenced with the singing of the hymn "Nearer my God to Thee," and those who believe that God's kingdom should be here on earth, and not only in some far distant heaven, felt that it was nearer man a year ago, and that it had been brought nearer through "a cross," the re-enactment of "the tragedy of Calvary for generations yet unborn."

The old world prayers seemed written for the occasion, every word went home, the beautiful lesson from the office for the burial of the dead, which has given hope and peace to thousands of broken hearts, gave to those present, as it gave a year ago, the message they must never forget "Therefore be ye stedfast, immoveable, for as much as ye know that your labour is not in vain."

The peacher, the Rev. Canon Todd, struck the right note throughout his sermon, and made a profound impression on those present. Would that those who were not present could all have heard him when he said that the service to-day was a reply to those critics "the devil's advocates," who called them sickly sentimentalists a year ago, and who had prophesied that that they would repent in dust and ashes of their action then before the year was out.

One saw with thankfulness that here was one in authority in the State church who had fully realized, and whose eloquence would compel others to realize also, the deep Spiritual meaning of the militant women's movement.

His words were very touching when he spoke of those who have no faith in a life after death, and asked if the body—the chemical combination of carbon and phosphorous— a thing which can be so easily extinguished in a moment even at its prime, is all, how can they account for the spirituality, the heroism, the devotion to a great Ideal of our dear sister "who loved not her life unto the death."

When he added "Where is she now?" and answered, "the souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and there shall no harm happen to them." I know every true suffragist must have added, "She is *here* also, in our midst inspiring us, and cheering us on with her sublime faith and her sweet smile, truly she being dead, yet speaketh."

After singing "Fight the good fight," and listening to the strains of the funeral march, if there was not a dry eye in the church, it was not because we feel her sacrifice and the sacrifice of those other noble women, who to-day are being tortured and slowly done to death, is in vain. We know, thank God, it is not, for in the deep mystery of the evolution of human freedom, there has never been victory without sacrifice, but in our human frailty we cry "How long, O Lord, how long? has not the price for Freedom been fully paid? O spare us further sacrifice!"

And so we streamed out of S. George's Church carrying with us our dear heroine's last message burnt into our hearts to "Fight on" feeling confident that this is our duty, and that in due time "God will give the victory."

EDITH R. MANSELL-MOULLIN.

"GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN."

(An impression of the Memorial service to Emily Wilding Davison, in St. George's Church, Bloomsbury, June 6th.)

Never had the familiar words of the Magnificat, that grand old Scripture song of triumphant womanhood, struck home with such prophetic force as at the memorial service to Emily Wilding Davison.

"For, behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed"—surely written for one who made the supreme sacrifice of all in the greatest cause of all, who has given her body to be killed that the whole of womanhood may be reborn.

A solemn silence was over the crowded congregation in St. George's Church—the silence of deep feeling and earnest purpose.

The significance of the service was almost too poignant to be borne. For we felt it not only in relation to her whose sacrifice we were commemorating, but to those others who are ready to lay down their lives as she was, and from whom, we know not how soon, this uttermost price may be exacted by a ruthless, reckless Government.

But through the preacher came a message of Divine comfort in our human sorrow, of Divine strength in our human weakness. He reminded us that such a death as hers is one of our surest proofs of the immortality of the good and the noble—the Divine—in humanity, and of its sure and lasting final triumph in the Universe. He was inspired in his scathing denunciation of those who would dare to make their little, blind, feeble criticisms of such an act as hers, not knowing in their narrowness that the spirit that prompts the act is all that matters, and that such a spirit is infinitely above and beyond the reach of human criticism.

On a note of triumph, the sermon closed—on the joy that is ours, the sacred privilege of calling one our sister in whom our common humanity has been so glorified. From his text "They loved not their lives unto the death" he took us on to the succeeding words "Therefore, rejoice!"

And so, refreshed, we came out of the darkened church, back to the world of struggle and conflict. I felt, as all of us in East London must feel, that this matter of sacrifice has a very special application to us at this time, when one who is very dear to us is going to the gates of death—it may be passing through them—for our sake. And it seems to me that the lesson for all of us is that, while we sorrow for her suffering, and rejoice in her sublime heroism, we must put forth all our strength, work as we have never worked before—in the words of Emily Wilding Davison, we must resolve to "Fight on—God will give the victory!"

MARY PATERSON.

The Sales of the "Woman's Dreadnought" are now fast going up. In future, sales will take the place of free distribution, though some surplus copies may be given away towards the close of the week.

The officers and committee of the East London Federation wish to make a special appeal for funds, as at this crisis money is specially needed to carry on an energetic campaign to secure that Mr. Asquith receives the East London Deputation before Miss Sylvia Pankhurst's life has been sacrificed.

WOMEN WAGE EARNERS.

Torquay women dressmakers have just won a strike, entered into because one of their fellow workers was dismissed.

The women and girls employed at Messrs. Lloyd & Son, tin box makers, Deptford, are still on strike. Miss Sloane, of the National Federation of Women Workers, declares that the women have sometimes been fined as much as 4s. or 5s in a week. Messrs. Lloyd reply that no woman has ever been fined more than 1s. 6d. in a week, but Miss Sloane repeats her assertion.

A hundred women have struck work at Messrs. Drapkin's tobacco factory, in Middlesex Street, E.C. Many of the piece-workers are only earning 8s. a week. It is said that the strike may spread. There are 40,000 members of the National Federation of Tobacco Workers, and the Federation is closely watching the strike.

The National Association of Waitresses, which was formed in London two months ago, has now spread as far north as Aberdeen. When the movement for forming the Union started, 70 girls were interviewed, but only 5 attended the first meeting, and even these 5 were afraid of being victimised if a public demonstration were held; but the fear of victimisation has now been largely overcome. Branches are about to be formed in Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Sheffield, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Dundee. The Waitresses' Association will establish an Unemployment Fund and a Dowry Fund, will seek to secure improvements in wages, hours, and food allowances, and to abolish fines and unfair deductions. At the present time it is a common practice to pay tea-shop girls 7s. 6d. a week, and to deduct 1s. 6d. for the cost of their mid-day meal, which is often badly cooked and not always sufficient. The Shop Hours' Act fixes three quarters of an hour for the meal, but girls are often made to wash dish cloths and other things during this time. There are also deductions for breakages, and sometimes a regular weekly 2d. or 3d. is charged to each girl for breakages, whether she has broken anything or not. Many girls are partly paid by commission, being entitled to 6d. in the £ on the food they sell. This is often a most unsatisfactory arrangement. The average wage of waitresses is said to be 10s. a week; many of them work 63 hours, and some 73 to 78 hours a week; yet many of the restaurant companies pay dividends to their shareholders of 30 or 40 per cent. The National Association of Waitresses includes waitresses, counter hands, cashiers, kitchen workers, assistants in hotels, restaurants, tea shops, cafes, and coffee shops.

Forty women and girls have struck work at Messrs. De la Rue, Ltd., Government contractors, of Bunhill Row, E.C. It is stated that the firm asked one of the girls to take charge of two envelope folding machines instead of one, offering her 1s. 8d. a week in addition to her present wage of 13s. 4d. She refused to do the double work and was dismissed. Seven other girls were asked to work two machines at this low rate, but all refused, and were dismissed. After the dismissal of the eight women on the envelope folding machines, those employed in counting, banding, and stamping, struck work in sympathy. The strikers have joined the National Society of Printers, Warehousemen and Cutters, and the organiser, Mrs. Hayes, has taken up the cause enthusiastically.

A hundred women workers are on strike at Millers' Dye Works, Cambuslang.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

Mrs. Drummond, who continued her hunger strike on Mr. McKenna's doorstep until she was given to understand that she had gained her unconditional release, was re-arrested on Saturday, June 6th, and taken back to Holloway. *Moral:* Never trust a Government which always breaks its word to women.

Miss Ivy Bon, who destroyed two pictures in the Dore Gallery last week, was sentenced on June 9th to six months' imprisonment.

Miss Freda Graham, who was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for damaging five pictures in the National Gallery, was released from Holloway on June 5th, after a long hunger strike.

Miss Mary Richardson was re-arrested on Monday, June 8th, an hour or two after the expiry of her "cat and mouse" license.

SUFFRAGETTES AND THE KING.

An extraordinary outburst of hysterical denunciation has greeted the action of Miss Mary Blomfield who, at the Court at Buckingham Palace, on Thursday, June 4th, implored the King to stop the torture of women in prison. It is indeed remarkable that even such newspapers as the *Daily Mirror* can write with expressions of indignant awe of Miss Bloomfield's, being removed for "the Presence," and of the King's remaining 'serene,' when he very rudely and with conspicuous lack of humanity took no notice of the urgent plea which this lady was making to him. But it is even more surprising that Miss Blomfield's mother and friends should have repudiated her, for they profess themselves followers of Abdul Bahai, who for forty years was imprisoned for preaching the unity of religions and the brotherhood of man!

At the Horse Show, at Olympia, on June 8th, several women called the attention of the King to forcible feeding in prison. They were dragged away violently by the police and the crowd, and the newspapers again indignantly reported that the King had been insulted.

DRUGGING IN HOLLOWAY.

On Saturday, June 6th, Mr. Bodkin applied for a summons against Mr. Barnett, the clerk to Mr. Marshall, the Suffragettes' solicitor, for having passed letters with a glass tube containing apomorphine hydrochloride, to Miss Grace Roe, during a professional visit to her on May 26th in Holloway. This drug is a drastic emetic, which could only be taken for the purpose of making a person sick. Mr. Bodkin, in applying for the summons, of course tried to mislead the public as far as he could, and said:—"It has been alleged that women in Holloway have been drugged in order that they may be forcibly fed, but that the evidence in this case will show the falsity of that accusation, and will point to where the drugs have come from if any drugging has taken place."

There is no doubt that the women in Holloway have been drugged for many months past, for Dr. Hugh Moxon and Dr. Flora Murray have repeatedly found in the excrement of women just released unmistakable evidence of the administration of bromide. The tablets which Mr. Barnett is alleged to have passed in to Miss Roe, even according to Mr. Bodkin's statement, contained an emetic which could not possibly produce the effect of drugging by bromide, as it has an absolutely opposite effect. We understand that Miss Phyllis Brady and others who were drugged with bromide, have made sworn statements to the effect that they never voluntarily took any medicines or drugs whilst they were in prison.

When Miss Grace Roe, Mrs. Hall and her daughters Nellie and Emmeline, Miss Julia Jameson and Miss Helen Arnes were on June 9th, again brought up for trial on the charge of malicious damage, Miss Roe said "I understand that the Government are now saying that women are not being drugged; that they are drugging themselves. I wish to give that a flat denial; it is entirely false. I wanted to take something so that I should be sick and so that my conscience should not be dead in any way. The Government are afraid now that it has been made public that women are being drugged, and therefore they have stopped drugging me since Friday." Miss Nellie Hall also declared that it was a lie that the women had taken drugs in prison. Grace Roe, Nellie Hall, Helen Arnes and Julia Jameson were committed for trial, bail being allowed in the case of the latter two. Emmeline Hall was discharged. Mrs. Hall was too ill to appear, so the case against her has been adjourned for the present.

THE WEEK'S MILITANCY.

June 5th—Ancient parish church of Breadsall, Derby, totally destroyed by fire.

June 6th—House at Tyler's Green, near High Wycombe, burnt to the ground; damage estimated at several thousands of pounds.

June 8th—Votes for Women chalked on walls of church at Northampton.

Damage to marble tombstones at Rayne, Essex, attributed to Suffragettes.

June 9th—A Romney picture damaged in Birmingham Art Gallery.

PRAYERS IN THE HOUSE OF GOD.

At Brompton Oratory, on Sunday, June 7th, 20 Suffragists chanted a prayer for Mrs. Pankhurst and the other hunger strikers, saying: 'Oh! rouse this church and its priests to put an end to torture in the name of the blessed Joan of Arc!" Members of the congregation flew at these women, and dragged them out of the church with kicks and blows. One of the women had several teeth knocked out by a man assailant. The husband of one of the Suffragists called a policeman to protect his wife from ill-usage, but instead of doing so the constable arrested her and another woman. Next day one of these women, Mrs. Christine Adams, was fined £5 and costs or a month's imprisonment, and the other, Miss Mary Faustin, an American, was sent to prison for 14 days, on refusing to be bound over to keep the peace for six months.

At Westminster Cathedral the same evening, a Suffragette attempted to speak from one of the pulpits, but she was removed by the vergers, and arrested as soon as they had flung her into the street. Next day she was charged under the name of Napier, and sent to prison for seven days, in default of being bound over to keep the peace.

W.S.P.U. OFFICES AGAIN RAIDED.

The police have remained at the offices of the W.S.P.U., at Lincoln's Inn House, Kingsway, since the last raid, and the W.S.P.U., therefore, migrated to a shop in Tothill Street, Westminster. On June 9th, these second offices were also raided.

DISTRICT REPORTS.

BOW AND BROMLEY.

Organiser:—Mrs. Ives.

321 Roman Road, Bow, E.

Many thanks to members and friends who helped so well at Limehouse. In spite of lying reports in the press, the Great Rally Meeting was a great one indeed, and crowds of people were turned away. Another equally successful Rally Meeting was held at Canning Town on Friday.

Splendid receptions were given to canvassers in both districts, and even at lunch two canvassers were surrounded at table by people who wished to buy the *Dreadnought*. Canvassers should make a point, always, of showing the paper well, wherever they go, it brings subscribers.

The need for working up and supporting the meetings, both indoor and out, is very urgent just now: will members do their best also to help to spread the paper everywhere, as only by hard work can we hope to win success? Who is going to follow the example of Miss Bennett, who sold over 300 papers during last week. Let us have a competition amongst ourselves and see who can sell most.

504 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending June 5

Mrs. Moore sold 60.
Miss Bennett sold 92.

Ford Rd. and Fairfoot Rd. Dists. Leader, Mrs. Burton. Helpers, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Gatward, Miss King—500.

Vivian Rd., Campbell Rd. and Kenilworth Rd. Dists. Leader. Miss Boyce. Helpers, Miss Heiser and Miss N. Lansbury—500.

Turner's Rd. and St. Paul's Rd. Dists. Leaders, Mrs. Connell and Mrs. Moore. Helper, Miss Marks—500.

Usher Rd. and Priscilla Rd. Dists. Leader, Mrs. Kelly. Helpers, Miss Turner and Miss Willmore—400.

St. Stephen's Rd. Dist. Leader, Mrs. W. Lansbury. Helper, Mrs. Savoy—500.

Fairfield Rd. and Edgar Rd. Dists. Mrs. McCheyne and Mrs. Knudson—350.

Tredegar Rd. and Merchant St. Dists. Mrs. Carlisle—200.

Appian Rd. Dist. Mrs. Clarke—200.

Medway Rd. Dist. Mrs. Hope—200.

Cardigan Rd. Dist. Miss Vernham—200.

White Post Lane Dist. Mrs. Husted—200.

Tomlin's Grove Dist. Mrs. Mantle—200.

Malmesbury Rd. Dist. Mrs. Watkins—200.

Smeed Rd. Dist. Leader, Mrs. Weaver. Helper, Mrs. Denham—200.

High St., Bromley. Mrs. Pascoe—100.

POPLAR.

Office .. ..319 East India Dock Road.

Organiser: Miss Mary Paterson.

Members worked very hard at making Limehouse Town Hall meeting the great success it was. The decorated cart was out every day, and a large amount of chalking and megaphoning was done from it. The Hall was so crowded that many were unable to get in. Amid great enthusiasm delegates were chosen for the deputation to the Prime Minister, and it was evident that, so far as Poplar was concerned, everything possible would be done to make the deputation a success.

The stall in Chrisp St. on Friday and Saturday nights attracted much attention—so much from the small boys as to be somewhat embarrassing—but friends were made, and new customers obtained for the paper, and it is a venture that must be continued.

214 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending June 5

Upper North St. Dist. *Captain*, Mrs. Bird, 90 Suffolk St. *Helpers*, Mrs. Bertram, Mrs. Neuss, Mrs. Skeet, Misses Lagsding, Mrs. Cressell, Mrs. Organ—1,500.

Chrisp St. Dist. *Captain*, Mrs. Fyffe, 37 Morris Rd. *Helper*, Miss Edy—400.

Isle of Dogs. *Captain*, Mrs. Bird, 90 Suffolk St. *Helper*, Mrs. Neuss.—500.

Kerbey St. Dist. *Captain*, Mrs. Schlette, 128 Kerbey St. *Helper*, Mrs. Churcher—200.

Burdett Rd. Dist. Mrs. Walker and Miss Llovd—300.

Mrs. Hicks, 36 Aberfeldy St.—200.

SOUTH WEST HAM.

Hon. Sec...Mrs. Daisy Parsons, 94 Ravenscroft Road.

Members are asked to turn up at member's meeting *every* Thursday. Splendid meeting was held at Public Hall on Friday, June 5th. Mr. and Mrs. Drake and Mrs. Parsons were chosen for deputation. All members grieved at Miss Paterson's departure, and are grateful for splendid work she has done here. More members needed for *Dreadnought* distribution.

204 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending June 5

Canning Town. Dist. leaders—Mrs. Millo, 1 Ravenscroft Rd. and Miss Tate, 37 Tyas Rd. Distributors—Mrs. Little, Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Tidmarsh.

Plaistow. Dist. leaders—Miss Putt, 67 Wigston Rd. & Mrs. Hawkins, 29 Beaufoy Rd. Distributors—Mrs. Ward & Mrs. Lawrence.

Custom House. Dist. leader—Miss Penn, 10 Brent Rd. Distributors—Miss Greenleaf and Miss Kates.

Tidal Basin. Dist. leader—Miss Leggett, 74 Chauntler Rd. Distributor — Miss A. Dunbar.

Silvertown. Dist. leader—Miss Grimes, 27 Newland St. Distributor—Miss Nicholas.

SOUTH HACKNEY.

Secretary—Miss Young, 100 Greenwood Rd., Dalston.

39 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending June 5

Mr. Parker, 175 Dalston Lane, now stocks the *Dreadnought*.

ULSA POWDER cures and prevents Varicose Ulcers; absolutely genuine; 6d. and 1s. packets; samples 2d. — Bond, 32 Kenilworth Road, Ealing, W.

OTHER EAST LONDON SOCIETIES.

E. LONDON MEN'S SOCIETY FOR W.S.

Hon. Gen. Sec.—Eric W. Roberts.

Membership going up by leaps and bounds. Twenty of our own members and several members of other societies did splendid work in Hyde Park last Sunday, by protecting the women from brutality at the hands of organised gangs of well-dressed blackguards. We wish to thank them, and we hope that an even greater number will attend there next Sunday, and we would urge upon them the necessity of carrying (k)nut-crackers in order to put a stop to this brutal treatment of our members by these hysterical and unmanly gangs of cowards, once and for all.

R. S. P. U.

Hon. Sec.—Mr. J. Bonarius.

The Rebels have held a series of very successful propaganda meetings on behalf of Women's Suffrage, at East India Dock Gates, on Thursdays, May 21st and 28th. The speakers were Mr. Harvey and Mr. Jane. Much interest was taken at both meetings on the women's question, and the opposition of one, calling himself a socialist, was ably answered by the speakers. Wednesday, May 27th, good meeting at Ford Road; Messrs. Harvey and Jane, speakers, dealt with the brutal conduct of the police at the Victoria Park Demonstration. Much enthusiasm amongst audience at speakers' suggestions to organise to protect ourselves. Another splendid meeting at St. Michael's Church, Bromley, Thursday, June 4th; Speakers — Messrs. Harvey and Johnson. Opposition wiped out. Other meetings being arranged.

SELF DENIAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

Miss Birnstingl 5/-, Lady Sybil Smith £1, Mr Laurence Housmann 3/-, Mr. Keir Hardie 10/6, Anon. £1 1/-, Anon. £5, Miss E. M. Schuster 1/-, Hon. E. Haverfield £2, Miss E. Gore-Browne £2, Mr and Mrs Darley 5/-, Mr and Mrs Cobb £2, Mrs C. J. Willcock 5/-, Mrs Cronin 2/-, Miss J. Turner 2/6, Mrs Morrison 10/-, Miss E. Loewy £3, Mrs Singer £1, Miss Lloyd £1 1/-, The Misses Purdey 6/-, Miss E. Billing 5/-, Miss E. Kettle 1/-, A Friend £5, Miss M. R. Mackenzie £1, C. W. 10/-, Miss Kimbrough £1 10/-, Mrs Ayrton £10, Mrs South 2/-, Mrs Hicks £10, Mrs Matthews 5/-, Anon £1, The Miss Eyres 5/-, Miss V. Dickinson 6/-. For Dreadnought fund: Miss E. Lewis 3/-, Mrs. M. M. Hulme 2/6, Miss M. Paterson 4/3½, A Friend £1 1/-.

Bow and Bromley.

Per the following:—Miss Bennett 12/-, Mrs Knudson 1/6, Mrs Pascoe 1/10, Mrs Cross 1/-, Mrs Husted -/8, Miss Buchan 1/10, Mr Jouning 2/2, Miss Vernham 2/1, Mrs Neale 2/3, Miss Richardson 1/3, Mrs Clark 1/9, Mrs McCheyne 1/6, Miss Hewitt 2/-, Mrs Watkins 5/11, Mrs Burton 12/-, Mrs A. Burton 3/8, A Friend 4/-, Miss Willmore 1/2, Mrs Moore 16/8½, A Smoker 4/-. Collections £1/11/7½.

Poplar.

Per the following:—Mrs. Bertram 7/-, Mrs Bird 1/6, Mrs Fyffe 4/6, Mrs Hicks 3/11, Mrs Howes 2/10, Miss C. Dent 3/-, Misses Lagsding 6/6, Mrs Neuss 3/9, Mrs Organ 1/9, Mrs Robbins 2/6, Miss Rutter 2/8, Mrs. Walker 11/6, Miss Watts 2/10, Miss Peterson 3/-, Mr and Miss Skeat 1/6, Mrs Seager 1/-, Miss Edy -/9, Mrs Pert 1/-, Miss Harley 2/6, Mrs Gow 2/-, Mrs McCaffery 1/-, Mrs Read 2/. Collections 5/7½.

Canning Town.

Per the following:—Mrs Stephens 2/-, Mrs Laurence 1/9, Mrs Roper 1/5, Miss Putt 2/-, Miss Grimes 1/8, Mrs Millo 3/-, Mrs Oliver 3/2, Miss D. Leggett 1/-, Miss A. Dunbar 1/-. Sums under 1/-, 2/6½. Collection 3/5½.

Per the following:—Mrs Lehmann 2/6, Mrs A. W. Burke 5/-, Mr James Leakey 2/9, Rev. H. K. Hope £2/10/-, Miss Patricia Lynch 1/6, Mrs Millery 4/-, Mr Sandy Kirkwood 7/-, Mrs Hudleston £1/3/-, Miss Weir £1/1/-, Miss Eleanor Thompson 17/-, Miss Letchfield 4/-, Miss Lal Forsyth 6/-, Mrs Sadd Brown £5/12/6, Miss O. Hockin £2/5/6, Miss Hudson 3/6, Madame Pascoli 4/-.

Sales:—Photos 2/4, Brushes £1/5/-, Handkerchief sachet 4/-, Butter 2/6, Eggs 19/4, Flowers—Poplar 4/10, Bow £1/0/6.

Poplar Self Denial Work 1/7½, Tarts -/2.

"Snowstorm" collection 3/8.

Women's Hall Tea, May 5th, £2/10/8.

FIRST VOTES FOR WOMEN ELECTION IN AMERICA.

Jane Addams, founder of the Hull House, the great social settlement in Chicago, says:—

"I was amazed at the way the women of my ward had informed themselves. Of the 159 women registered in the precinct, 139 voted. The women in every ward of the City showed that they had an intelligent understanding of the issues. I think it was a great thing to have women in Chicago brave enough to run in this aldermanic election and to be willing to face the probable defeat. There was something very exhilarating, very young and courageous in the willingness of a woman to tackle the fight against Alderman Coughlin. It has been a red-letter day for women."

Alderman Coughlin, of whom Miss Addams speaks, is the notorious "Bath-house John," so named because he is the proprietor of a bathing saloon. This man, who quite brazenly buys the votes which elect him, and by means of his elected office makes money for himself out of public contracts, has represented one of the wards of Chicago for nearly twenty years. Recently the press all over the world stated that Votes for Women had "failed," because the women had failed to dislodge "Bath-house John." We must ask what about votes for men, which during twenty years had built up an impregnable position for this dishonest man? As a matter of fact, the women have begun to undermine that position, for whilst in 1912 41 votes were cast for "Bath-house John" to every one vote cast for his opponent, in 1914 only 23 votes were cast in his favour for every one cast for his opponent, Miss Drake. Next time, no doubt, Miss Drake will be elected, and will route "Bath-house John" where men candidates have always failed.

Miss Sophonisba Breckenridge LL. B., Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Social Economy in the University of Chicago, tells us that already the effect of votes for women in Illinois, of which Chicago is the capital, has been that the character of the candidates selected has greatly improved; also that the general charactor of the places used as polling booths has been raised, and whereas in the past, gambling halls and dens of vice have sometimes been used for this purpose, it is now felt impossible that this should be done, because "decent women will be amongst the voters."

Miss Breckenridge and many others, comment on the remarkable and unprecedented interest in the latest Chicago election, which has been shown by all sorts of people, and the serious care with which the preparations for deciding how to vote were made. In all the neighbourhoods, both rich and poor, meetings were held by men and women to discuss the social needs of the neighbourhood, and Aldermen were called upon to give pledges to serve the neighbourhood in directions never raised before.

"In the street car, over the counter, in the restaurant, the issues to be decided were matters of such common concern as justified neglecting for a time the ordinary conventionalities."

Mrs. Glendower Evans, of Boston, writes:—

"It was the changed attitude of working men towards their women that interested me particularly. When the advent of women in public affairs was referred to in political rallies, the men would applaud and beam with delight upon their women folk. At a meeting in the stockyard district, a young man of the ward said frankly from the platform that he had not formerly been much of a 'Suffragette.' He said that he had feared that he should have to cook his own dinner and wash the baby. 'But things have gone along just the same at home. Indeed,' he went on, 'I think the women will make better voters than the men have. I am ashamed to confess that I had been a voter for several years before I even attended a political rally. But now that the ladies are taking such an interest in politics, why, the men are getting interested too.'"

In Illinois the voters have not merely to record their votes on polling day as we do, but must also go to register on a registration day some time before the election. The first registration day for the women took place early last February; and both during the registration and afterwards at the election, many women were appointed as Judges, Clerks and other officials. Amongst these were Jane Addams, and other social workers, many representatives of the organisd women workers, including Miss Mary Haney of the Women Workers Trade Union, Mrs. Carrie Ruther of the Journeymen Tailors, Miss Emma Steghagen of the boot and shoe workers, and Mrs. Kate O'Shea and others of the Waitresses' Union. Also many members of the Teachers Federation. The day before registration Mrs. Ella Flag Young, who is at the head of the Chicago Education Department, arranged that the teachers should send a message home with every child that its mother should register for voting next day.

Wives of the men of the vast immigrant population, who had not become naturalised, were unable to register as voters, for, as is the case here, American wives, even though themselves born in the country, are considered foreigners, until their husbands become American citizens. It is said that many of these women were speechless with indignation when they realised for the first time the position in which they were placed, and many of the men are said to have declared that if they had only known that Women's Suffrage was coming, they would certainly have been naturalised, in order that their wives could register and vote.

Votes for Women are certainly bringing changes with them. A typical American politician of the old school, who had looked upon politics as simply a ladder for personal ambition, was overheard to say to one of his friends:—

"Look here, fellow, we have just got to take our medicine; we have come into a new time; things will never be as they *have* been here!"

Votes for Women is certainly coming with a rush all over America. Illinois was the eleventh state to enfranchise the women. President McVey of the University of North Dakota states that without doubt votes will be granted to the women of that state this year, Another American leader of education who is a strong supporter of the women's movement, is Mr. W. O. Thompson, President of the Ohio State University, who spoke last summer to a large audience from the steps of the State House at Columbus, the capital.

Dr. Robert Brooks, Professor of Political Science at Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania, recently sent 50 of his students to make a house to house canvass on the question of Women's Suffrage.

The results were as follows:—

	Suffragists'	Undecided	Antis
Men ..	83	19	50
Women ..	232	47	13

WANTED.—WOMEN ON JURIES.

On Thursday, May 28th, an inquest was held on James Adamson, of East Ham, who died from inhaling "Dukeron" fumes whilst painting a vat at the Bow Brewery. It was proved that there was no means of getting a draught of air at the top; that there was no electric fan as there ought to be. The men were not provided with helmets with oxygen tubes, which would have prevented all risks, and that special instructions for dealing with such matters were not read over to the deceased.

Nevertheless, the jury expressed the opinion that "reasonable care" had been taken by the man's employers, and gave no instructions as to the precautions to be taken in the future.

Here is another example of the need for women on juries. They certainly would safeguard human life more carefully than this. What is to happen to this man's widow and children?

NO VOTE! NO RENT!

A number of people sent in their names for the No Rent Strike last week.

WHY NOT?

It has been suggested that a No Vote, No Rent Strike is one of the means whereby the present Government, (or any other Government) can be made to grant political freedom to the women of this country.

Personally I think this can be done, but let me tell you, friends it is no use embarking on a No Rent campaign unless you do it in a proper organised fashion. It will be quite useless a few people trying to do this. If you want to make the Government fear you, the whole of the militant sections of Suffrage organisations, both male and female, will have to form into line, and I think if this is done, the whole of the militant sections can come to some common agreement.

I therefore suggest a conference at some future date and that each society send delegates, say to 400 Old Ford Road, or to any other place you may desire. I know a number of people in the East End have given in their names for this No Rent campaign, why only in the East End? Why not in the West End? Why not all over the United Kingdom? If the No Rent strike is good for the people of East London, then I claim it is good for the whole of the militant suffrage organisation.

Just think friends what effect a No Rent strike would have on the Government down in the East End of London. The people refuse to pay rent until the women have political freedom; the people of the West making common cause with the people of the East, join with them on principle, rich and poor although differing in opinion unite in one grand effort, a universal No Rent crusade, to force the Government to give political freedom to all women. What Government could stand this united effort. There would not be prisons enough to hold you, friends.

I could say a great deal more, but in conclusion let me tell the whole of the militant organisations that I know in the No Rent campaign you have a weapon which you can use—which in my humble judgment—will bring any Government to its senses. Look to it then, comrades. Strike a blow for freedom. Let your motto be—**No Vote, No Rent.**

I remain, yours in the cause,
RICHARD JANE, R.S.P.U.

Send in your names to join the NO RENT STRIKE.

A PIANO WANTED.

A piano for our new hall is an absolute necessity. Will any friend present one to the East London Federation of the Suffragettes.

Printed by E. H. Williams (Regd T.U.), 232 Devons Road, Bow, E., and Published by the East London Federation of the Suffragettes, at their offices, 321 Roman Road, Bow, E.